

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park	Don't let em take control
Do you ever get the feeling	No we won't let em take control
That you're missing the mark?	Yes I feel a little bit nervous
It's so cold, it's so cold	Yes I feel (5) and I (6)
It's so cold, it's so cold	relax
Written up in marker on a factory sign	How (7) they're out to get us
I (1) with the feeling	How come they're out
That my life isn't mine	When they don't know the facts
It's so cold, it's so cold	So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark
It's so cold, it's so cold	On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark
See the arrow they shot	Armed with a spraycan soul
Trying to tear us apart	I'll be (8) (9) a spraycan soul
Take the fire from my belly	And you
And the beat (2) my heart	'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
Still I won't let go	And it hurts (10) heaven
Still I won't let go	(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)
Of you	Yeah it's true
'Cause you do	When you
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon	Use your heart as a weapon
And it (3) like heaven	Then it hurts like heaven
On every street every car every (4) a name	And it hurts
Tonight the streets are ours	
And we're writing and saying	



- 1. struggle
- 2. from
- 3. hurts
- 4. surface
- 5. nervous
- 6. cannot
- 7. come
- 8. armed
- 9. with
- 10. like

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